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"All the News That's UNFIT to Print"

Joachim Joesten's

TRUTH LETTER

An Antidote to Official Mendacity and Newsfaking in the Press

Vol. II, No. 10 Feb. 1, 1970

Editorial: Nix & Assnew - a couple of clowns too gory for laughs.

Jesse Curry's Confessions (ctd.)

As the Former Police Chief Spills the Beans, His Successor Dies

Dallas continues to make fascinating news. No sooner had Curry published his ominous book under the peculiar and suspicious circumstances described in the preceding issue of TRUTH LETTER, than his successor as chief of police of Murder City, Texas, Charles Batchelor, was rushed to a hospital where he died in a matter of days. He succumbed to what I have called "instant cancer" - a Dallas specialty that also claimed the lives of Jack Ruby and several people on the fringe of the Kennedy conspiracy who got in the way of the top plotters. There is no doubt in my mind that Batchelor, in his turn, was murdered - a fate he richly deserved - and to hell with "de mortuis nil nisi bonum!" If the unspeakable rogues who planned and carried out the three Great Assassinations think they can save their place in history just by dying, they are mistaken. TRUTH LETTER, for one, will pursue them beyond the grave, as long as there is a breath in me. After all, I am a ghoul, am I not? (For details of how I became a ghoul and continued to be one, see "The Biggest Lie Ever Told.")

Batchelor was Curry's Chief Assistant, his right bower and his principal accomplice in plotting the layout of the Dealey Plaza ambush in which President Kennedy died. He was the one who persuaded Winston G. Lawson, the Secret Service official who had been sent down from Washington to supervise security arrangements in Dallas to accept the preposterous parade route which included, in its final stretch, two right-angle bends designed to slow the speed of the motorcade down to a crawl, amidst towering, fortress-like buildings, with a railroad overpass ahead and a knoll covered with trees and shrubbery on one side - an ideal guerrilla trap. The responsibilities of Mr. Lawson in approving this treacherous setup remain to be fully assessed. Pending further exploration of this matter, I am inclined to think that he was a dupe rather than an accomplice - but in any event his guilt is heavy because every detail of the parade route's final stretch which he approved runs counter to specific instructions in the manual of regulations governing Secret Service arrangements for the protection of the President. (For details, see my books "Oswald: Assassin or Fall Guy?", "Oswald: The Truth" and "The Dark Side of Lyndon B. Johnson").

Batchelor had his marching orders from Mayor Earle Cabell, Chief Curry and the host committee, all of whom were deeply involved in the conspiracy, and he passed them on to Lawson who somehow was made to agree to "security" arrangements which defied not only logic and common sense, but also the specific provisions of the Service manual. Now Batchelor is dead and won't tell any tales when the Grand Reckoning comes, as it surely will some day - though not as long as Nixon lasts (For some startling disclosures about Nixon, see the next issue of TRUTH LETTER).

MEMO: The CIA has the ways and means to kill anyone, anywhere, any time and make cold-blooded murder look like death from natural causes. Always remember this as you scan the news of the day.

A Challenge.....

In its issue of June 9, 1968, *Bild am Sonntag*, the newspaper with the largest circulation in Germany (over 4 million), accused the Sheriff of Dallas and all the senior officers of the Dallas Police Department of collusion with the murderers of President John F. Kennedy.

This newspaper specifically charged that the Chief of Police, Jesse E. Curry, was paid a bribe of $65,000 and that the Sheriff, Bill Decker, was paid one of $85,000. They received these sums, it was stated, in return for their active role in the conspiracy.

'Every single topranking officer in the Dallas Police Department was on the payroll of the conspirators', said *Bild am Sonntag*. That naturally includes the then Deputy Chief and now Chief of Police, Charles N. Batchelor. This newspaper, furthermore, accused Curry of having had several meetings with the organizers of the Dealy Plaza ambush, and of posting a dozen handpicked men, whom he made 'responsible for the safety of the assassins', in strategic places with orders to prevent other policemen, who were not privy to the plot, from pursuing the killers or firing at them.

Bild am Sonntag is published by Axel C. Springer, a multi-millionaire and one of Germany's richest men.

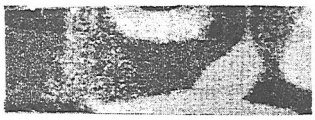
If Messrs. Curry, Batchelor and Decker were to bring actions for libel, they could undoubtedly collect far more in damages than they are supposed to have pocketed in bribes. But if they don't sue, the whole world will know that these so-called law-enforcement officers in Lyndon B. Johnson's bailiwick conspired among themselves and with others to murder the President of the United States.

Joachim Joesten.

LEE HARVEY OSWALD

Fred Newcomb photograph (apparently)

WORLD'S FIRST CHIN TRANSPLANT



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Jesse Curry's Confessions (ctd.)

The Subtle Blackmailing Setup Curry Devised

One of my correspondents on the East Coast, an able assassination researcher in her own right, writes: "... That's a shrewd guess - that Curry's primary purpose is blackmail. Wow!!! It didn't occur to me. You've got plenty of Chutzpah to come out so strong on it. I think your claims about the Curry book are too sweeping though. If it proves that Lyndon B. Johnson was behind it all, I certainly missed the message. And, apparently, Curry thinks Oswald an assassin, though probably not the only one. I'm glad to see him knock the Warren Commission and Report."

I hope to prove to my sceptical friend - whose doubts are probably shared by TL readers who have seen the book but may not be professionally trained to read between the lines, as I have been for some 40 years - that my assessment is correct in every respect: that Curry's primary purpose is indeed to blackmail LBJ and J. Edgar Hoover, each of whom has got plenty of what it takes to keep a blackmailer silent (in more than one sense: I predict that Curry will soon go the way of all stupid extortionists, whether he be dispatched by the CIA, the FBI or LBJ's private goon squad). But to do so, I must dig deep and take the Curry creation properly apart, as I intend to do in several succeeding issues of TRUTH LETTER. But first, here is an item of extraordinary interest communicated to me by a correspondent in Los Angeles: Beginning of my end of Mr. K

This correspondent had learned to her amazement that the only outlets where the Curry book could be purchased in Southern California were some food markets in the LA area. She decided to investigate further and found that the "7-Eleven Food Stores" which operate a chain of small neighborhood markets in Los Angeles, North Hollywood, Burbank, Pasadena, Glendale and so forth, have a virtual monopoly on the book, to the exclusion of all the normal outlets of the publishing trade, including the "super markets."

My correspondent asked one manager WHY the book sold only in these food stores. She telephoned another of the markets. She telephoned the district office. The answer to each "why?" was identical: That the owner of "7 Eleven Food Stores" was a school chum of Currie, and he (Currie) would not allow anyone else - no book store or anything - to sell them. "7-Eleven", one district manager said, was a corporation with offices on Wall Street.

Coincidentally, I received in the same mail from Penn Jones Jr., the outspoken and unique editor of The Midlothian Mirror (Midlothian, Texas), a copy of his latest book about the assassination of President Kennedy, entitled "Forgive My Grief III." Though slimmer than the two preceding volumes, this one is, I think, by far the best of the set of three books Jones has written on the subject. It is the most lively, the most pungent and, most importantly, the most conclusive volume of the series and it contains some amazing nuggets of exclusive information. One of them relates precisely to the matter we're here concerned with.

"It is unusual," Mr. Jones writes, "but Curry's book is being distributed by a grocery chain, the Southland Corporation, which owns several grocery retail chains including the 7-Eleven and Cabell Minit Markets, among others. This is probably the first book the chain has ever taken on for distribution.

"Some years ago the Cabell Minit Markets, owned by the Cabell family was taken over by Southland Corporation in a stock swap. One of the sons, Earle Cabell, is one of the Congressmen from Dallas. Another son, Ben Cabell, was an Air Force General and for a time was a Deputy Director of the CIA..."

So that's the "school chum" of Currie's - Earle Cabell, Mayor of Dallas at the time of the assassination and for the past few years a Congressman from Texas. They were great pals in engineering the Kennedy murder and now

they're sharing the spoils from Curry's exclusive knowledge of the real inside story. Rotten as it is, that story is still deemed savory enough to be peddled in retail food stores throughout America!

It greatly helped on Nov. 22, 1963, and it may still be helpful, that Earle's brother, retired general Charles P. Cabell (I don't know whether "Ben" is his nickname, or Penn Jones got his first name wrong) was for years Deputy Director of the CIA. He was one of those primarily responsible for the Bay of Pigs fiasco and was ignominiously fired by President Kennedy after that greatest "intelligence" disaster in modern times. So he had kind of a "legitimate grudge" against Kennedy, didn't he? Scores were evened up in Dealey Plaza with the help of brother Earle and his school chum. The pattern is too clear-cut and too consistent to allow for any errors of observation or judgment.

Now, after six years, Curry and Cabell apparently feel they can turn around and start milking the fattest of America's sacred cows - Lyndon B. Johnson. Curry's blackmailing scheme becomes glaringly conspicuous if you consider all the extraordinary props of his publishing venture: a near-anonymous printing shop as "publisher;" an advertising agency without address or phone number as wholesale distributor; and a chain of food stores as retail outlets. Thus Curry is in full control of distribution, which he would not be if his was a regular trade book. At the drop of a hat - or rather a few hundred grand from the LBJ ranch - he can withdraw his "Limited Collectors Edition" from the food markets and pulp the stuff down. Or else he can accept any of the offers from big publishing houses, especially in the paperback field, which he undoubtedly holds in his back hand by this time.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE: Where Curry Points the Finger at LBJ.

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Another Handwriting on Another Wall

Even as ex-Chief Curry is busy chopping off at least three pillars from the foundation of the WC Temple, another guilty party has come forth to rock the fourth. On Jan. 19, 1970, that great and "revered" Southern statesman, Senator Richard Russell, who was a member of the Warren Commission, said in an interview - believe it or not - he "never did believe" that Oswald alone planned the murder of President Kennedy. No matter what his explanation - of course the double-talking Senator had a specious one at hand - the facts of the case are: one, Russell signed his name to an official report stating just that: Oswald alone and unaided killed Kennedy and there was no conspiracy; and, two, now he confesses publicly that he had never believed in that key conclusion of the Warren Report. That gives you the measure of integrity of that pillar of Capitol Hill!

In order to fully understand the significance of Senator Russell's about-face one has to remember that this worthy has been for decades the leading protagonist and spokesman of the CIA in Congress and chairman of the "CIA subcommittee" in the Senate, a so-called "watchdog committee" that never watched anything except the critics of the CIA. Russell's extremely close association with the CIA was, indeed, the real reason he was appointed by LBJ to the Warren Commission, along with former CIA director Allen W. Dulles.

The CIA knows that the Lone-Assassin-Hoax is dead, eventthough perhaps no more than one percent of all Americans have come to realize it, and it is busy now laying alternate plans for concealing the truth forever. So Russell sounds the keynote: oh yes, there was a conspiracy after all, he now says. And who were the fellow-plotters? Hold your breath - but Russell, in this interview, really nailed the guilty ones: the Russians and the Cubans!

Note: Because of the pressure of current news, the two serials "The Kennedy Autopsy Fraud" and "The Dallas Coup d'Etat" will be continued, from now on, in alternate issues of TRUTH LETTER.